Diktat

Napalm Death

To have and to hold for all eternity

Limitations and ambitions

Are a pretext to falling shortWe'll be doomed, marooned and two fatalities

Anomalies in whispered circles

For pledges we could never hope to fulfillBut if it works for you

Then it works because of you

Not a diktat from a guild

For who love is servitudeCastigate or deprecate

They want heads hung in shame

When a union runs its course

For pledges we could never hope to fulfillIrrepressible, irresponsible

Love is the wild-eyed antidote

To cold imperatives

Love is the wild-eyed antidote

To cold imperatives

Love is like the last day you'll ever liveSo why lose that spark

When our paths begin to merge?

It's the yoke of absolutes, those pledges

We could never blight in complianceLove is the wild-eyed antidote

To cold imperatives

Love is the wild-eyed antidote

To cold imperatives

Love has since been hijacked

To tether down its whimsObey, obey, obey, obey

So the passion dilutes

Obey, obey, obey, obey

Obey, obey, obeyPerhaps under angry clouds

Of the imagined higher forceRefrain, refrain, refrain

From ending on a high note

Refrain, refrain, refrain

Refrain, refrain, refrainPerhaps under angry clouds

Of the imagined higher force

Perhaps it's this and other such constraints

From which we must divorce

From which we must divorce

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